

Ladies Weekly Museum

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"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM TARIOL'S GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE"

VOL. XV—NO. 1.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1803.

WHOLE NO. 740

THE TRIAL:

A TALE, —FROM LAFONTAINE.

"YES! charming Emma, I love you more than my life," said Sir Lewis D'Eichenlohe, with a passionate tenderness, and pressing his hand on his heart to confirm the truth of the protestation. "So you say all," replied Emma, blushing; "but silly would be the damsel who should believe you. Leave me Sir," added she, withdrawing her hand, which he pressed. "Come, Gertrude!" Emma and her friend walked towards a bower in the garden. Lewis stood gazing after them, till the white gown of Emma had disappeared among the bushes. He then slowly returned to the Castle.

"More than my life!" repeated Emma, after him, looking behind her, and pointing her finger, with an air of incredulity. "If I could trust the faith of any man," said Gertrude; "it should be that gentleman's. Of Rodolph's, or Lord de Rhiendorf's professions, I own I should be more suspicious. Their secret vows are paid lefts to Emma, than to the heiress of Hardenberg." "Think you, that Lewis regards with other sentiments?" "Yes! it is the charming Emma herself, that Lewis loves." "And how should you know?" "I can hardly tell," replied Gertrude; "and yet, I perceive a thousand trivial things, which though one can scarce name or describe them, are infallible indications of true love. Your father fancies that Sir Rodolph and Baron de Rhiendorf love you as dearly as Lewis, because they dance constant attendance upon you, wear your colors, and by every other ostentatious means, declare their love. But Sir Lewis' affection involuntarily shows itself in all his actions. If he casually touches your robe, a sudden fire is lightened up in his eyes. Yesterday, as you turned your head, one of the tresses of your hair dropped loosely on his hand, and I observed him to tremble with sudden emotion, and to stand for some minutes in an attitude the most inconvenient, that he might continue to feel that light waving pressure. These, you may tell me, are trifles; but such trifles are the genuine indications of true love."

Emma muttered some faint objections, but was in truth secretly delighted to hear her friend recount such proofs of the tenderness of Sir Lewis. But yet she could not allow herself to believe, that he actually loved her *more than life*. This she thought impossible; and yet she wished it true. She thought it so charming to be loved to that excess, that in the fond reverie which the idea excited, she resolved not to give herself to any lover who should not convince her, beyond the possibility of doubt, that he loved her *more than life*. "But how can you make yourself sure of this?" said Gertrude. "In the difficulty of making my self sure of it," said Emma, "lies my fortune." She then sat down on the green turf, and covering her eyes with her hand, fell into a reverie, in which she fancied she saw Lewis saving her from a thousand dangers, at the peril of his own life.

Gertrude, knowing her friend's humor, left her for a time, and pursued her walk by a different way. Towards evening, when they again met, Emma appeared to be in agitation, and said,

"I must know, Gertrude!"—As she said this, she took her friend's hand, and led her straight to the chaplain's cell.

"I must know," repeated she: and then she informed the chaplain of her doubts, her wishes, and her resolution.

"The veil, reverend father, shall be my choice, if I may not have a husband that sincerely loves me." Thus she ended a long discourse, the object of which was to prove to the monk, that the felicity of her whole life would depend on her being able to know certainly, before taking a final engagement, whether she were truly beloved by him to whom she was to give her hand. She proceeded to explain the romantic plan she had conceived in order to try whether Lewis D'Eichenlohe truly loved her, as he swore that he did.

It was no easy matter to give probability to a scheme of enchantment. What cannot two young women accomplish, with the aid of a monk skilled in all the mysteries and miracles of the cloister? A contrivance of magic was therefore agreed on. Its accomplishment was put in train of preparation; and Emma implored the holy virgin to support her knight in the trial intended for him.

One fine summer evening, while the chaplain, the knight, and the ladies, sat in a bower in the garden, Emma, touching her lute while Gertrude sang, Lewis repeating tales, and the monk intermingling legends of miracles, the conversation turned, as it appeared, naturally, upon some circumstances relative to Emma's great-grandmother. The monk told such surprising things respecting her death, her tomb, and the miracles wrought at the tomb, that Lewis listened in gazing astonishment, and the two young ladies showed as if they could scarce breathe for terror. "I sometime have myself visited the tomb," said the monk, with a tremulous tone of voice; "and have always seen supernatural forms sitting around it." He added, that having happened to repair to it, about eight days before the death of Emma's mother, he saw there apparitions, and heard strange voices, intimating that the lady of the castle was actually to die, as the soon after did. "Nay," continued he, "those appearances are now constantly seen, and those warnings heard before the death of every person of the house of Hardenberg." His narratives were uttered with a seriousness, and carried in them a solemn terror, by which the curiosity of the knight was excited to the utmost. After musing some time, he asked for the key which opened into the vaults of the tomb. He was told that it was in the hands of the Baron of Hardenberg himself. From him, therefore, he determined to procure it.

Emma strove to divert him from his purpose. "For my sake," said she, "think not of going down into the vaults." He promised that he would not; but with a secret determination not to keep his word.

The party returned to the castle. The two young ladies, as if in fright, still held close by their conductors. Emma, trembling, pointed to the wing of the castle in which were the haunted scenes; and declared that she thought she saw moving lights in it. The chaplain again described the passage into the vaults, and the beauty of the monument. The lights became then more

conspicuous. The monk crossed himself, Emma and Gertrude held fast by Sir Lewis, who began to feel some emotions of terror, because he knew that part of the castle to be uninhabited.

They now entered the usual family apartments in the castle. The three contrivers of the plot were charmed with their success in exciting the knight's curiosity. Sir Lewis, on his part, had secretly determined to gratify it at whatever risk. They took leave of one another for the night, and retired to their several apartments, reflecting upon their respective designs. Next day, Lewis again requested from father Eustace an account of all the particulars which he knew relative to the tomb. The father related them in such a manner that they tended strongly to awaken curiosity, without overwhelming the mind with terror. The Knight soon after procured the keys.

He next day repaired to the uninhabited wing of the castle, attended by a squire of tried courage and fidelity. He ascended by an exterior staircase, in the apertures of which grew plants, which had risen to a great height. The gate was unlocked, and opened with a noise which alarmed the heart. The squire entered after him, and he shut it behind them.

It was now the hour of seven in the evening. The ladies had detained the Knight with them till this hour, that they might have time to get all in readiness for his reception in the old tower.

Lewis, undismayed, opened the first interior door he came to. It led into a series of rooms, of which the antique, but superb furniture and tapestries, showed those apartments to have been anciently occupied by persons of great opulence, and of distinguished rank.

They passed on till they came in front of a huge iron gate, ornamented with gilded sculptures. It was opened. They beheld before them an apartment which had been described to Sir Lewis, as the Knight's hall, and of which the magnificence was such as at once to move them to surprise, and to impress them with awe.

At the most distant extremity of the hall, the floor was raised to an elevation above its level in other parts. On that elevation stood, under a canopy, a throne, on which formally sat the ancestors of Emma, when they gave audience to their vassals, and came to determinations, in respect to wars to be waged against their neighbors. A range of pillars of red marble extended round the hall. Between the pillars were the statues or portraits of the barons of Hardenberg, which stood fixed on the wall, and had over them sentences inscribed out of Holy Writ. Below were the lances of those warriors, leaning at one end against the pillars. Above the columns was a gallery for the ladies and the servants of the family.

The solemn stillness of the hall, its spacious extent, the dim light glimmering through it, the shades of the columns, the figures of the ancient knights, and the reverberation of the voices of Sir Lewis and his squire, so inflamed the imagination, that they could almost fancy the old Barons of Hardenberg starting from the walls to meet them.

They excited each other's attention to those objects which struck them, not by words freely

announced, but by gesture and whispers. He whose attention was thus called, shuddered at the notice, and marked the place with his eye, to which his companion had pointed, as if he were afraid of there seeing some object of horror. They passed half an hour in thus contemplating the objects in the hall.

At last Sir Lewis lighted two large wax candles, which were to illuminate his path at his close approach to the tomb. A secret door behind the throne opened by a slight pressure with the hand. The knight entered it, and was followed by his squire. Terror and curiosity equally filled their breasts.

By a narrow passage, they found their way to a door shut with several bolts. These, one after another, Lewis unlocked. The door opened, discovered a flight of steps, which appeared to descend to a great depth. The adventurers went down, and found the stairs to terminate at an arcade, from which opened three corridors under vaults of stone. A solemn and awful silence prevailed. The air came in chilling blasts from the vaults, as if the spirits of the departed were riding on its wings. Lewis made the sign of the cross, and recommended himself to St. George. The squire began to repeat his prayers.

They took the middle corridor, and passed slowly and in silence forward. Scarce had they reached the middle of the corridor, when a voice was heard to call "Lewis! Sir Lewis!"

They stopped, looked fearfully on one another, and thought that they must have mistaken. Lewis was again stepping onward, when he again heard an unknown voice calling him distinctly by his name. "Dost thou not hear a voice?" said he to the squire. "I thought I heard your name softly uttered by something unseen." "I also heard it," returned the knight. They looked around by the light of their wax candles, but they discovered no chunk in the wall, by which a voice might come in. Again a voice thrice called the knight by name. A deep plaintive sigh was then heard to re-echo through the vaults so distinctly, that both the knight and his squire suddenly started back from that side, from which it seemed to proceed. They saw nothing. But the squire seizing his master by his clothes, strove by signs to persuade him to draw back. "Sir Lewis!" once more enunciated the unknown voice, "your destiny conducts you hither; enter that vault; your squire may accompany you to the extremity of the corridor." [To be continued.]

EXAMPLE OF INDUSTRY.

THE people of the United Netherlands, after they had shook off the Spanish yoke, and become an independent republic, distinguished themselves, for a long time, by their general industry and plain frugal manners. They punished idleness, as a crime against the state. They estimated every thing according to its utility. They honored labor and encouraged useful arts. They even raised a monument to the memory of the man, who taught them how to cure their HERRINGS. Every species of extravagance and prodigality met with their marked contempt. With them it was a standing rule, that every family, (extraordinaries excepted) should live within its income; and the rule was never violated but at the expense of incurring public disgrace. Thus, by the united force of example and education, they continued in their steady industrious habits and frugal manners, from age to age, during the lapse of nearly two centuries; and, rising from small beginnings and gradually vanquishing natural obstacles, that were seemingly unsurmountable, they attained to an astonishing pitch of opulence and power, and in a manner, banished poverty from their realm: while among their fiscal neighbors, the French, there were no less than seven millions, who were distressingly poor. Nor was it till after the Dutch had introduced the luxurious manners of their neighbors, that they lost their independent spirit and national character, and become enervated and servile; and were finally made to revolve, as an insignificant satellite, around a superior orb.

[Balance.]

LOVE.

The following animated picture of love, and its tendency, is drawn by Dr Fordyce, in his "Sermons to young women." "Honorable love! that great preservative of purity, that powerful fosterer of the fierce spirit, that mighty improver of the rudest carriage, that all subduing, yet all exalting principle of the human breast, which humbles the proud, and breeds the stubborn, yet fills with lofty conceptions, and animates with a fortitude that nothing can conquer—what shall I say more? which converts the savage into a man, and lifts the man into a hero!"

THE NEW YEAR.

TIME, always on the swift career,
Hath flung behind another Year,
And usher'd in the New;
What's past's no more--and what's to come
Lies in Eternity's dark womb,
'Tis doubtful who may view it!

Back on past time we look--replete
With pain, with pleasure, or regret,
As we the same have spent;
Then forward gaze, with longing soul,
While hope aims at some favorite goal,
Where all our thoughts are bent,
Fondly the man of pleasure dreams,
(Who glides down dissipation's stream)
To reap more pleasing joy:
On disappointment's waves long cast,
Tir'd with old courses--owns at last,
That sensual pleasures cloy.

The wretch who doats on treasure'd ore,
Bids every year increase his store!--
Th' ambitious man will say:
This year will make each wish complete,
My foes, like vassals at my feet,
Shall bend and own my sway.

Thus we divide 'twixt hope and fear
Alternately, the coming year,
Comparison our guide:
And eager pry in fate's dark womb,
To anticipate our future doom,
And learn what Heaven deny'd.

Why does this passion strongly move?
Whence of futurity this love?
Whence springs the powerful thought?
Some unexpected chance, our dreams
Of temporal bliss, and high-built schemes,
May ev'n turn to nought.

May every New Year me survey,
Wiser and better than to-day,
And fill to have a friend;
Till Heaven's mandate calls me hence,
Where change no more can give offence,
Nor years can ever end!

VERSES BY THE LATE MRS. ROBINSON.

WRITTEN IN EARLY LIFE.

WHEN Aurora's soft blushes o'erspread the blue hill,
And the mil-dies away at the glances of morn,
When the birds join the music that floats on the rill,
And the beauties of Spring the young woodlands adorn,
To breathe the pure air and enliven my soul,
I bound from my cottage exulting and gay;
No care to molest me, no power to control,
To sport with my lambskins, as thoughtless as they.

Yet, the bright tear of pity bedews my fond eyes.
When I think that for Man the dear victim must fall,
While nature such stores of provision supplies,
And the bounties of Heaven are common to all.
Ah! tell me, Reflection, why custom decreed
The sweet feather'd songsters to slaughter'd should be!
For the board of the rich the poor miscreant may bleed,
But the fruits of the field are sufficient for me.
When I view the proud palace, so pompously gay,
Whose high gilded turrets peer over the trees;
I pity its greatness, and mournfully say,
Can mortals delight in such trifles as these!

Can a pillow of down sooth the woe-stricken mind?
Can the sweets of Arabia calm sickness and pain?
Can fetters of gold love's true votaries bind.
Or the gems of Peru Time's light pinions restrain!
Can those limbs which bow down beneath sorrow and age,
From the glofs of the silk worm fresh vigour receive;
Can the pomp of the proud death's grim tyrant assuage,
Can it teach you to die, or instruct you to live?
Ah, no, then sweet Peace, lovely offspring of Heaven,
Come, dwell in my cottage thy handmaid I'll be;
Thus my youth shall pass on unmolested and even,
And the winter of age be enliven'd by thee.

SCRAPS.

THE first physicians by debauch were made;
Excess began, and sloth sustains the trade,
By chance our long-liv'd fathers earn'd their food,
Toil strung the nerves and purify'd the blood.

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OFFICE RULES OF ECONOMY.

SPEND not your money, before you have earned it, nor promise it, before you are sure of it. Promises, made on other men's credit, or on mere contingencies, are liable to fail. If you disappoint your neighbor often, you lose your credit and his confidence; and perhaps provoke a suit, which breaks friendship, disturbs your peace and augments your expence.

Estimate your probable income, making some allowance for disappointments; and let your expences fall so much short, that something may be left at the year's end. He that daily consumes the fruits of his daily labor, is unprepared for the day of misfortune. Most men, if they will live within the bounds of nature, may, by moderate industry, provide for themselves and families. It is always reputable to live moderately, when we have not the means of living splendidly. The example of others is not the standard, by which we are to judge of extravagance; but our own circumstances and abilities. That may be extravagance in one, which would be parsimony in another.

Enter not into too close connections with those of superior fortunes, if they are disposed to live faster, than you can follow. Never make a vain ostentation of wealth, which you don't possess; nor live at other men's expence, when you can live at your own. Waste not, in indulgence, that time, which you owe to the duties of life, the culture of your mind and the education of your family. Consume not in luxury, that money, which you owe to your creditor or to the public, or by which you might relieve your family from distress. When you see another grow rich, or seem to grow rich, in any calling, conclude not that you could do the same; nor quit your own profession, for one which you do not understand, and have not the means of pursuing. Many have fallen by reaching at things too high for them. Lay out for yourself business, to fill up your time, but not more than you can manage well. Be not in too great haste to be rich. The moderate profits of your own proper business are the surest; and the honest gains of industry and frugality are the most sweet, reputable and durable. [Lathrop.]

EXTREME PASSION FOR CARDS.

A Swedish Nobleman of great rank having waited longer than usual for his dinner, and seeing no preparation was made for it, went down to call his servants to an account, and to examine into the reason of the delay. He found his household, in imitation of their superiors, deeply engaged at cards. They excused themselves to their master by telling him that they were now at the most interesting point of the game, and the butler, who had the greatest stake took the liberty of explaining the case to his Excellency who could not in conscience but approve his reasons. However, being unwilling to wait for his dinner till the game was decided, he sent the butler to lay the cloth, while he himself sat down with the other servants, and managed the interest of that individual in his absence.

ANECDOTE.

THE following curious trees have been discovered within the last twenty years, viz. the BREAD Fruit Tree, the BUTTER Fruit Tree, the TALLOW Fruit Tree. A WELSH Gentleman observed, that if a CHEESE Fruit Tree should be discovered, it would complete the whole class, and afford Society, at a cheap rate, the happy supply of BREAD, BUTTER, and CHEESE.

THE LATE WAR.

From an excellent Geographical-Statistical View of the German Empire, before and after the peace of Lunenburg by M. Von Hoff, it appears that France acquired by this peace from 1200 to 1260 square German miles, or nearly one-ninth of the whole empire, which before the French revolution, comprehended 11,500 square German miles, 2,300 market towns, 95,000 villages, and 28 millions of inhabitants. By the peace, Germany loses 3,900,000 inhabitants; that is, nearly one seventh of her whole population. The dismembered portion produces cattle, vegetables, flax, grain, wine (the most esteemed sorts, however grow on the right bank of the Rhine) gold, silver, copper, tin, quicksilver, iron, marble, pit-coal, salt, &c. By the cession of the provinces on the left bank of the Rhine Germany has likewise given up some of her most considerable rivers, the Scheldt, the Maese, Moselle, and Sars; the mineral waters of Aix-la-Chapelle, Spa, and Chateaufort; and the important manufactures of linen, lace, cloth and leather in the low countries.

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1853.

This number commences the fifteenth volume of the MUSEUM—our Patrons are respectfully thanked for the encouragement hitherto afforded, and are assured that our exertions shall be directed to merit their future patronage. In a few weeks we shall be enabled to make the proposed improvements.

EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF WASHINGTON.

The Common Council of this city, by a unanimous resolution of the 21st instant, approve of the measure adopted by the Cincinnati of this State, for erecting, in this city, an Equestrian Statue of the late General WASHINGTON, and will assign a suitable site in the Park for the purpose. They, moreover, recommend the undertaking, to the patronage of our fellow-citizens in general.

On Saturday evening, between 8 and 9 o'clock, a wooden store at the end of the wharf in Peck-slip owned by Mr. Jasper Ward, and occupied by Messrs. Merritt, Clapp & Co. and Joshua Underhill, suddenly sunk into the River. It contained at the time about 2500 barrels of flour; and being built principally of yellow pine, the beams were too weak to sustain the weight with which they were charged. Very fortunately, no person was in the store when the accident happened. Many of our citizens volunteered their services the whole of the following day, for the purpose of recovering and preserving the flour; notwithstanding which much of it will be lost, and a great part of the remainder considerably damaged.

The sch'r Bell, Tallman, from Washington, N. C. for this port, with naval stores, to Bedient and Hubbell, was stranded near Egg Harbor, on the 21st inst.—vessel lost, but most of the cargo saved, and brought to town in lighters. The Bell had previously lost her rudder in a gale.

A Trenton paper mentions, that in the night of the 16th inst. a melancholy event occurred in the violent gale of wind which was then experienced. The Greenwich packet over in the river Delaware nearly opposite to Billingsport, in Gloucester county. By this accident Isaac Wheaton, Esq. of Cumberland county, his daughter, and a Miss Schellenger, a young lady of Philadelphia, and a young man, were all unfortunately drowned. Three others who were in the vessel, escaped by climbing upon the sides, whence they were taken off by a boat which came to their assistance. Mr. Wheaton was formerly a judge in one of the courts of the State of New-Jersey.—He had been to Philadelphia to purchase wedding clothes for his daughter who was soon to be married.

A Mr. Daniel Scrivner, of Orisfield, (Maine) was burnt to death, in a fit of intoxication, the 19th of October last.

A gentleman from Cape Francois informs, that a dreadful massacre of the blacks, prisoners on board the French ships in the harbor, took place about the middle of November. It is computed that in the course of one day, no less than 6000 of these miserable wretches, after being bayoneted, were thrown overboard. Our informant counted 240 floating by the side of his vessel.—We also learn, that about 900 blacks, who held a garrison in the island, were poisoned by a stratagem of the French.

[Philad. paper.]

A letter from New-Orleans, of a recent date, states—that a quantity of clothing had been sent there by the secretary of war, for the American troops at Tombigby which were retained—that an American officer had arrived, and demanded them, and offered to pay a reasonable price for storage, but had been put off two or three times, with promises of an answer the next day; in the mean time it had been hinted to him that if he could get the governor to ask it as a matter of courtesy, they would be given up—that the minds of the Americans as well as the Spanish subjects were much agitated, fully expecting a war—that a gentleman had just arrived from Bordeaux, who stated that arrangements were making by France to take possession of the colony, with 10,000 troops—that the command had been offered to General Bernadotte, but owing to a difference between him and the first consul, the command was given to Gen. Victor, and the troops would sail in October.

FROM PORT REPUBLICAN.

NORWICH, Dec. 22.

Capt. Coyt, of the Brig Tryal, of this port, who arrived at New London on Monday, in 36 days from Port-Republican, informs, that he sailed from thence on the 14th ult. in co. with a number of vessels under convoy of a French armed ship, which the American captain hired to protect them from the brigands in the Bue; who never spare any of their prisoners, but put them to instant death.

Capt. C. further informs, that every port in the Bue, excepting Port-Republican, St. Marks, Jeremie, and several small places, are in possession of the blacks. St. Marks was closely besieged by the brigands, under Gen. Desalines, who is not killed, as mentioned in the New-York papers. Gen. Rochambeau, on whom the command of the French troops has devolved, had proceeded to the Cape, and was succeeded at Port-Republican by Gen. Watrin. The whites at Port-Republican have sacrificed many of their negroes for their own safety; as almost in every town captured by the brigands, the negroes have turned against their masters as soon as the place was taken possession of.—The commander of the Polish troops at St. Domingo had died.

EXTENSIVE CHARITY.

Simplicity of manners is a characteristic for which the Society of Friends have long been distinguished—and examples of uncommon benevolence have not been wanting to render them almost distinguished for a virtue, which adds so much dignity to human nature. The late Charles Wharton, of Philadelphia, in an evidence of the benignant effects of those principles which the system of the gospel produces in the mind, enlightened and animated by its rays. Impressed with sentiments of "Peace and goodwill towards men," he expired, a few days since, in the prime of life, of a malignant fever, and left a fortune of 40,000 dollars (his relations being rich) to the following benevolent purposes:

- 500 dollars to the Pennsylvania Hospital.
- 400 dollars to the Young Women's Manufacturing society.
- 200 dollars for the assistance of the Young Women's Poor School.
- 1000 dollars to the Abolition Society.
- 4000 dollars to a Charity School for the poor of every denomination, founded principally by Chris. Lodowick.
- 8000 dollars for the Education of Poor Children at West-Town School, under direction of the Philadelphia quarterly meeting.
- 1000 dollars to Friends in Upper Canada.
- 4000 dollars for the use of Friends in building Meeting-Houses in France and Germany.
- 1000 dollars to be distributed to the Poor by Wm. Savery.
- 3000 dollars for the use of Poor Friends, especially those in the Ministry.
- One third of the bulk of the remainder of the estate to the three monthly meetings of Philadelphia, for the Poor.
- One third of the remainder to the Young Women's Society, for the Poor in the Manufactory.
- One third to the Young Women's Society.

ANOTHER INFERNAL MACHINE.

The French Papers mention a most horrible conception which was attempted to be carried into effect by a miscreant at Lyons. He had hired a sort of stable having an entrance from the street; in this he had dug a pit about six feet square and twenty in depth. This was covered by planks moving on a swivel, which at one end were confined only by a slender thread. There was a lateral hollow in one side of the pit filled with straw, which by an appearance he could set on fire for the purpose of smothering his victims, with a sort of windlass to draw them up, and in an obscure corner a grave for their interment. He first tried this infernal machine on a country woman coming to the market with fruit. She being called in, fell into the trap. And he attempted to set the straw on fire. In his haste he happily failed, and being affrighted by her loud and reiterated cries, he took to flight. The woman was extricated by the neighbours with but little injury. The villain was arrested, and will undergo the punishment due to his crime.

The city clerk reports the death of 37 persons during the week ending on the 26th December—19 of whom were adults, and 18 children.

COURT OF HYMEN.

How sweet the commerce of delight,
That sympathetic spirits move;
How sweet the mystic kiss unite,
Youth's mutual breath in magic love!

MARRIED.

On Saturday the 21st ult. at Brooklyn, by the Rev. Mr. Ireland, Capt. WILLIAM HENRY HAZARD, to Miss DENORA BURLING, daughter of Ebenezer S. Burling, Esq. of this city.

On Wednesday evening last week, by the Rev. Dr. Mc Knight, Mr. JAMES CHALMERS, to Miss JANE SHAW, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Strebeck, Mr. JOHN BOYD to Miss MARY MOORE, both of this city. Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Pimote, DAVID BLISS, Esq. late of Oxford, (England) to Miss ELIZA CRANDEL, both of this city.

MORTALITY.

What art thou, LIFE! the shadow of a dream!

DIED.

On the 21st November, at Cape-Francois, of a malignant fever, Mr. WILLIAM RONALDS, son of Mr. James Ronalds of this city; his death is universally lamented, as he lived generally beloved by all who knew him.

On Friday the 17th ult. on his passage from Martinique to this port, in the 22d year of his age, Dr. SAMUEL HALSTED son of Mr. Christopher Halsted, of this city.

At Pleasant Valley, Monmouth county, on the 23d ult. Capt SAMUEL REID, after a few days illness of the Pleurisy.

Suddenly, on Monday evening, Brigadier General MILES HUGHES, of this city.

Mr. TOWNSEND respectfully informs the public, that there will be a PUBLIC SPEAKING, at Adams' Hotel, No. 63 William-Street, on Tuesday evening, the 4th instant, by the scholars under his care.

A Charity Sermon was preached last Sunday at Christ Church, and the sum of 326 dollars and 86 cents collected, for the benefit of the Charity school of that Church.

THEATRE.

This evening will be presented, the Grand Dramatic Romance of

Blue Beard,

After which, the entertainment of the

Midnight Hour.

25,000 Dollars the highest prize.

For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip.
TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. 1, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

MINIATURE PAINTING.

P. PARISEN respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen that he continues to paint Likenesses in Miniature on moderate terms. From the long practice and the late improvement he has made in that art, he will engage the likenesses to be the most correct and satisfactory. Specimens of his late Painting to be seen at No. 252 William-Street, N. B. All kinds of Devices elegantly executed with natural hair. Also, Landscapes and Historical Pieces painted on Silk for Ladies Needle Work, January 1, 1853.

Novels,

Sold at J. Harrison's Book Store, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

CASTLE RACKRENT, An Hibernian Tale.

ROGER DE CLARENDON,
By Clara Reeve.

COURT OF AOPLO.

A TOUCH OF THE TERRIFIC.

In imitation of M. G. LEWIS, Esq.

IT is said that a cottager once pass'd his life
In the shade of a forest profound;
And content might have been had he not had a wife
Who kept up the clamors of conjugal strife,
Till Death laid her low in the ground.

'Twas midnight I though loudly the tempest did rave,
Neither rain, wind, nor lightning he fear'd;
Every storm from without he could easily brave,
Since his wife, as he thought, was at peace in her grave,
When, lo! at his side she appear'd!

Her green saucer eyes, with terrific grimace,
She on him most tremendously glanc'd;
She hugg'd him close round in a thrilling embrace,
While her cold livid lips flabb'd over his face;
She then round him maliciously danc'd.

Then silence thus broke—"How are you, my dear?
"Why are you thus fill'd with affright?"

"As I thought you'd be dull in this evening so drear,
"A visit I've paid, and, your spirits to cheer,
"Beside you will sit all the night."

Now he trembled all over with error and rage,
And he tore off the hair from his head;
"Nought," (said he) while you liv'd could your clamor as-
"suage;

"But why must I for ever your damn'd tongue engage?
"Zounds! why can't it rest now you're dead!"

Thus rear'd, soon he plung'd, hurry'd on by despair,
In a streamlet which willows o'erhung;
And, 'tis said, dreadful scoldings are heard in the air;
For he's doom'd, for his crime, never ceasing to bear
The noise of the termagant's tongue.

When hoots the screech owl on the old cottage walls,
When day's golden glories are fled,
Still "knaves! thieves! and cuckolds!" her husband she calls;
When, if she takes breath, he impatiently bawls,
"Zounds! why can't you rest now you're dead!"

ON DANCING.

YOUR cynic sages, dull unpolish'd fellows,
With formal cant and rigid satire, tell us,
That DANCING is an idle, wanton fashion
The vain amusement of a vain nation;
That women should avoid such tempting schools,
And only move by frozen virtue's rules.
I own their sober maxims partly right:
Virtue's a gem, with native lustre bright
But, polish'd, shines with a superior light.
Let rosy youth embloom the sprightly fair,
And beauty mould her with a lover's care,
If motion to the whole denies its grace,
In vain would beauty recommend the face.
With blunted charms and unavailing eyes,
Such awkward maids relinquish beauty's prize.
'Tis DANCING, only, heightens every charm,
And gives each feature double pow'r to warm.
At balls gay Cupid takes his favorite stand,
And gives the blushing fair to Hymen's hand;
Glad Hymen weds the virgin into wife,
And leads her down the various dance of life.

[National Aegis.]

ANECDOTES.

An Irish Gentleman, who had very thin weak hair, sent one day for a friseur to cut and dress it.—"Lord sir, said the barber, your hair is very thin—" Why then cut it tick, you tiew, what the Devil did I send for you for?"

A gentleman was lately asked for a description of a lady to whom he was paying his addresses; her charms he said, might be compared to six *rules*, viz. she was beauti-*ful*, duti-*ful*, grace-*ful*, fanci-*ful*, play-*ful*, and care-*ful*.

For sale by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip,

Father and Daughter, A TALE.

MORALIST.

THE return of a new year, while it excites the gay and thoughtless to festivity and mirth, awakens in the mind of the serious man, the most salutary reflections. It is the duty of the latter to let no period of time, however brief, escape unimproved. It is natural the effort, for him, at the close of an era, which forms a considerable fraction in his existence, to pause, and institute a self-scrutiny:—to retrace in his mind the events of the expiring year, and to balance, with rigorous impartiality, the good and the evil thereof. The man of industry and virtue, upon these occasions, always finds time his debtor.—Whereas the voraries of indolence and vice are hurrying every revolving hour, to a guilty bankruptcy.



N. SMITH, Chemical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, fourteen doors from the Fly-Market, up Maiden-lane, on the left hand, New-York.

The extensive art of Perfumery does not consist in flattering the sense of smelling. An artist should also understand the more elegant appendages of a toilet, and as much care is necessary to the preservation of the skin as to embellish it; a trifle diminishing or destroying its lustre; the complexion being undoubtedly the greatest beauty of the human frame.

Among all the innocent, salutary, and perfectly efficacious Cosmetics of Smith's preparing, improved chemical Milk of Roses, or Beauty's Preservative, holds the most distinguished rank, and is famed at every toilet of fashion in London, and from the great demand, will soon be so in America. That the public may no longer be imposed on by the trash under that name, Smith is determined not to sell any without his seal and name on the bottle in copper-plate, warranted genuine, or taken back and the money returned. It is likewise of so innocent a nature, it might for its safety be used internally in the most infant state, it being truly deserving of the many impartial recommendations it hourly merits from the first of families, owing to the many excellent qualities which it possesses above any thing of the kind ever discovered. No wash was ever known to purify the skin equal to this. It cleans and preserves the most delicate complexion, keeps the lustre of beauty to extreme old age, makes the reddish and brownest skin, fair and white, unblemished by wrinkles, pimples, tan, morphea, and every other deformity of the skin. It is exceeding fine for gentlemen to use after shaving, as it heals and takes off all smarting of the soap, and renders the face smooth and comfortable. Sold with printed directions, 6s. per bottle, small do. at 3s. Ladies that take the Milk of Roses by the quart will have an abatement. Smith would just mention, that his chemical Milk of Roses was highly recommended by some of the gentlemen of the faculty, who have taken the trouble to analyze this wash, and express their wonder that a thing so innocent should have such an immediate effect upon the skin; far above the imported washes, CREAM DRAWN FROM VIOLETS AND MILK FROM ROSES, lotions, &c. &c. without any of their dangerous effects.

For the Use of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE,

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy.—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 81

William street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomatums of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Aromatic Balm for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Plumes and Feathers, Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vanilla Segars, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizors, Perfume Cabinets, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handsome Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoise shell and Ivory Combs, Swan-down and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c. June 26 13 g.m

Gardner's Genuine Beautifying Lotion

Is acknowledged by many of the most eminent of the faculty to be infinitely superior to any other Lotion that ever has been used, for smoothing and brightening the skin, giving animation to beauty, and taking off the appearance of old age and decay. It is particularly recommended as an excellent restorative for removing and entirely eradicating the destructive effects of Rouge, Carmine &c. Those who through inadvertency make too free use of those artificial heighteners of the bloom, will experience the most happy effects from using GARDNER'S LOTION, as it will restore the skin to its pristine beauty, and even increase its lustre. It expeditiously and effectually clears the skin from every description of blotches, pimples, ringworms, tetters and prickly heat. A continued series of the most satisfactory experience, has fully proved its super-excellent powers in removing freckles, tan, sun-burns, redness of the neck and arms, &c. and restoring the skin to its wonted purity. In short, it is the only cosmetic a lady can use a her toilette with ease and safety, or that a gentleman can have recourse to, when shaving has become a troublesome operation, by reason of empuve humors on the face.

Prepared and sold only by William Gardner, perfumer, Newark, and by appointment at Dr. Clark's Medicine Store, No. 159 Broadway, and at Mr. John Cauchois's Jewellery Store, No. 196 do.—also at Mr. J. Hopkins's, No. 65 South Third Street, Philadelphia.

Price—pint 1 dollar 25 cents—half pint 75 cents. May 22d. 13 g6S

GEORGE YOULE,

PLUMBER and PEWTEER, No. 298 Water-street, between Peck and New Slips, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he carries on the above business extensively; and that any orders with which he may be favored will be executed with punctuality and dispatch on moderate terms. Sheet Lead manufactured equal to any imported. Worms for Hills, Candle Moulds, and a general assortment of Pewter Articles.—An Apprentice wanted to the above business. Oct. 16, 29 13

DOCTOR CHURCH'S GENUINE VEGETABLE LOTION,

is an effectual cure for

ERUPTIONS ON THE FACE AND SKIN, Particularly Pimples, Blotches, Tetters, Ringworms, Tan, Freckles, Sun-burns, Shingles, Redness of the Nose, Neck or Arms, and Prickly Heat, Scorbatic and cutaneous Eruptions of every description.

This Vegetable Lotion is invented by Dr. Church, and administered by him for several years in Europe and America with the most unparalleled success. By the simple application of this fluid night and morning, or occasionally thrice a day, it will remove the most rancorous and alarming scurvy in the face. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful, and possesses all the good qualities of the most celebrated Cosmetics, without any of their doubtful and sometimes dangerous effects. The proprietor, therefore, recommends it with confidence as a necessary and almost indispensable appendage to the toilet, in lieu of the common trash,

CREAM DRAWN FROM VIOLETS AND MILK FROM ROSES!!!

A rough, uneven skin its shining appearance, and yellow and sickly paleness, are by this Lotion effectually removed. In the Shingles and Prickly Heat it is infallible. Suffice it however to say,

I have been administered to many thousands without even a single complaint of its inefficacy.

A small bottle, at 75 cents, will be found sufficient to prove its value.—Price, half pint, 75 cents—Pint, one Dollar 25 cents. Nov. 27.

JOHN HARRISON,

HAS FOR SALE,

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Of every description.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Roman-ces, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

Writing Paper, Quills, Ink-Powder, Wafers, Senling Wax, Ink-Stands, Pocket Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen-knives, &c. &c.

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